

The New Era.

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

VOL. VI. NO. 48.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 306.

Business Directory.
NEWMARKET.
Store, Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron, and Japan Warehouse.

Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed by the firm of Hodge & Son, the undersigned respectfully informs his customers and the public generally that the business will hereafter be conducted by

J. & J. HODGE,
And having lately purchased those commodious premises lately occupied by Mrs. Susan Davis, our Shop has been removed to the e. where will be found, constantly on hand a large assortment of
COOKING, PARLOR AND BOX STOVES,
Of the newest designs and latest patterns; Japanned and Thatched Tin Ware; Cast-iron Pumps, and Lead Pipes.
Copper Tin and Sheet Iron Ware manufactured to order in the shortest space and on the most reasonable terms.
Respectfully wishing to purchase anything in the above line of business, will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting.

At the shortest space and on the most reasonable terms.
Respectfully wishing to purchase anything in the above line of business, will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine this Stock before selecting.

F. W. BATHRIK,
TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos tuned to order, in Town or Country, on the shortest notice. Residences—House of Mr. B. Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. 1f-31

J. SEXTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and warranted.
WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business. Newmarket, September 9, 1855. 1f-32

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to Thomas Nixon, at the Bible Depository, opposite Lewitt's Hotel. Newmarket, March 28, 1856. 1f-10

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET. All Orders executed with Despatch.
Newmarket, Feb. 6, 1856. 1f-v51

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.
THE Undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a
WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP,
In his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the Catholic Church, where will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with neatness, durability and despatch.
Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Newmarket, May 29, 1856. 1f-17

THOMAS NIXON,
Licensed Auctioneer,
For the Townships of Whitchurch, King and East Gwillimbury.
GOODS of all description sold on Commission, at the Auction Mart of the Subscriber, on the first Monday of every Month.
Auction Sales attended in the above Townships.
THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Feb. 19, 1857. 1f-3

DR. BENTLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET.
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 20, 1857. 1f-3

Franklin House.
Corner of
Seneca & Elliott Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Proprietors—
E. YOUNGLOVE AND G. E. L. JACKSON.

Jas. McClure & Henry Croxson,
HOLLAND LANDING,
LICENSED Auctioneers for the Counties of York, Ontario and Simcoe. All Orders punctually attended.
1f-16

Armstrong House,
ADJOINING THE RAILWAY DEPOT!
And nearest house to the Steamboat Landing, COLLINGWOOD.
G. W. ARMSTRONG, PROPRIETOR.
July 3, 1857. 1f-22

Just Printed,
AND for Sale at this Office, BLANK MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, adapted to the use of Ministers of all Denominations. Price 1s per dozen, or 6s 3d per 100.
Newmarket, March 26, 1857. 1f-22

MILLINERY.
THE MISS VERNONS
HAVING opened a Millinery and Dress-making Establishment, nearly opposite the North American Hotel, Newmarket, solicits the patronage of the Ladies.
Newmarket, May 28, 1857. 1f-17

RAILROAD HOTEL,
NEW MARKET.
THE proprietor having again returned the above public that the premises lately occupied by the travelling public, and he is now prepared for the reception of guests. The BAR contains liquors of the best brands, and the Larder well supplied.
JAS. FORSYTH.
Newmarket, Oct. 14, 1857. 1f-37

G. A. WALLACE,
BARBER,
Two doors North of Dr. W. Bogart's Store,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET.
Newmarket, Oct. 22nd, 1857. 1f-34

MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS,
All descriptions, on hand for sale. Apply at NEW ERA OFFICE.
Newmarket, June 9, 1854.

Business Directory.
John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c., &c. SPARON, Canada West. Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. 1f-51

GEO. HUGHES,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Queen's Bench, for the Counties of York, Peel and Simcoe, Canada West, &c. &c.
Brownsville, April, 1857. 1f-14

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons. Dealers in Lime, &c. &c.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. 1f-14

Dr. E. VERNON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
AURORA.
Residence—formerly occupied by Dr. Gifford.
Aurora, March 11, 1857. 1f-6

CHARLES MORTIMER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
AURORA.
1f-16

DR. M. RANNEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
SHARON.
1f-16

A. BOULTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. 1f-36

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office in the New Court House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto.
Toronto, June 20, 1855. 2f-1y

JOHN E. JONES,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office in Elgin Building, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.
Toronto, June 20, 1855. 2f-1y

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c. Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured.
Newmarket, 1855. 1f-1

INTERNATIONAL
Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. 1f-41

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has removed to his new premises on Lytle Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business.
Newmarket, May 14, 1856. 1f-15

DR. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c.
RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill), Newmarket.
1f-26

A. J. McCracken,
CARRIAGE MAKER, NEWMARKET.
HAVING recently located in this place, will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of CARRIAGES, such as
BAROUCHES, ROCK-A-WAYS,
Rough and Ready, Phaetons, Prince Alberts, Trailing Buggies, &c.
Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner.
SHOP, on MAIN STREET,
Three doors South of the New Era Printing Office.
Newmarket, April 15, 1857. 1f-11

DONALD SUTHERLAND,
WATER STREET, NEWMARKET.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Ready-Made Clothing,
China, Glass and Earthenware.
The Highest price paid for Farm Produce.
Cash for Wheat, Oats, &c.
7m17

Unity Fire and Unity
General Insurance Associations,
OF ENGLAND,
FOR every description of Fire and Life Assurance Business.
Capital, £2,500,000 Sterling.
Caret Offices—Unity Buildings, Cannon St., London, England.
Toronto Branch—Toronto Street.
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent for the Counties of York and Simcoe.
Newmarket, July 31, 1857. 1f-35

ROBERT BRODIE,
BUILDER, &c.
Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed during the past few years, respectfully intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street.
Newmarket, Oct. 30th, 1855. 1f-36

R. FLEMING,
Saddle, Harness, and Trunk Maker,
MAIN STREET NEWMARKET.

CARRIAGES Trimmed, Topped, &c. in the newest style, and according to Order.
Fleming having concluded to locate himself permanently in this place, he solicits a share of public patronage, as it is his determination to give his friends, and the public who may favor him with their custom, an article of the best quality and lowest price, and at a moderate rate of charges.
Suitable Farm Produce taken in exchange for Work.
Newmarket, July 15, 1857. 1f-24

E. D. ROGERS,
JOHN AND CARPENTER,
Returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed since commencing business in this place, would respectfully intimate that he is prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
of all descriptions, and furnish materials or otherwise, as may be required. He keeps constantly on hand a good supply of Sash and Doors. All orders executed in a neat and substantial manner, and with dispatch.
Newmarket, Sept. 24, 1857. 1f-31

Business Directory.
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ARCHITECT &c., &c. SPARON, Canada West. Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. 1f-51

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SHARON.
1f-16

A. BOULTBEE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. 1f-36

Poetry.
Blessed are they that Mourn.
Oh! I deem not they are blest Alone
Whose lives a peaceful, tender keep;
The Power that plagues man has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again
The lid that overflows with tears;
And every hour of woe and pain
Be promise of a happy year.

There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And when the bitter drops like rain
Have pierced the heart and broken the heart,
But joy shall come with early light.

And then, who e'er his friend's low bier
Shed the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a happier brighter dawn
Will give him to thy arms again.

Not let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common goal deny,
That he a happier brighter dawn
Will give him to thy arms again.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every sacred year;
And heaven's long ages shall pay
For all its children suffer here.

Literature.
From Chamber's Miscellany.
The Husband's Secret.

One day, a good many years ago, a young woman knocked at the door of a small cottage in the suburbs of the town of Newcastle upon Tyne. The knock was immediately responded to by the opening of the door from within. An aged woman neatly dressed, and who had evidently risen from her wheel, was the sole inhabitant of the little cot.

"Bless your heart girl," said the dame, as she entered with her visitor, and sat down to the wheel again, "there must surely be something particular about you to-day, for you did not use to knock."

"I was afraid some one might be with you, mother," said the girl, who had taken a seat opposite the spinner.

"And though a neighbor had been here," replied the dame, "this surely wouldn't have frightened you away, but the truth is, you have something to say to me, Catherine," continued the speaker kindly; "out with it, my dear, and depend upon the best counsel that old Hannah can give."

The young woman blushed deeply, but did not speak.

"(As William Hutton asked you to become his wife, Catherine?" said the dame, who egotically and rightly anticipated the matter that was in the thoughts of her youthful visitor.

"He has, mother," was the reply.

"Well, my dear," said she, after a short pause, "is not this what you long expected, and wished? He has your heart, and so I suppose it needs no witch to tell what will be the end of it."

This might all be very true, but there was something on Catherine's mind which struggled to be out, and out it came.

"Dear Hannah," said she, settling herself close by the dame, and taking hold of her hand, "you have been a kind friend—a parent—to me, since my poor mother died, and I have no one to look to for advice but yourself. I have not given William an answer, and would not until I had spoken to you; more especially, as something—as you once said—"

"What did I say, Catherine?" interrupted the old woman; "nothing against the man you love, surely. He is, for all that I have seen and heard, kind-hearted, industrious, and every way well beloved."

"Yes, Hannah," replied the woman; but you once said, after I had brought him once or twice to see you, that you did not like those sort of low fellows that sometimes fall upon him, even while in your company. I have often noticed them since, Hannah," continued Catherine with a sigh.

"Pshaw on my thoughtless tongue, for saying such a thing to vex you, my dear child! He was a soldier you know, a good many years ago—before he was twenty—and fought for his country. Perhaps he may have seen sights then, that make him grave to think upon, without blaming himself. But whatever it may be, I mean not Catherine, that you should take such a poisoning word to heart. If he has some little cares, you will easily soothe them and make him happy."

As the worthy dame spoke, her visitor's brow gradually cleared, and after some further conversation, Catherine left the cottage, lightened at heart with the thought that her old friend approved of her following the course to which her inclination led her.

Catherine Smith was indeed well entitled to pay respect to the counsels of Hannah. The latter had never married, and had spent the greater part of her life in the service of a wealthy family at Morpeth. When she was there the widowed mother of Catherine had died at Newcastle; and on hearing of the circumstances, Hannah, though a friend merely, and no relation, had sent for the orphan girl, then ten years of age, and had taken care of her until she grew fit to maintain herself by service. On finding herself unable to continue a working life longer, Hannah retired to Newcastle, her native place, where she lived in humble comfort, on her earnings of her long career and service. Catherine came back with her to Newcastle, and immediately entered into service there. Hannah and Catherine had been two years in these respective stations, when the dialogue which has just been recorded took place.

On the succeeding expiration of her term of service, Catherine was married to the young man whose name has been stated as being William Hutton. He was a joiner by trade, and bore, as Hannah had said, an excellent character. The first visit paid by the new married pair, was to the Cottage of the old woman, who gazed on them with a truly maternal pride, thinking she had never seen so handsome a couple. The few years spent by Hutton in the army had given to his naturally good figure an erect manliness, which looked so well in one of his sex, as the light, graceful figure, and ingenious countenance of Catherine was calculated to adorn one of womankind. Something of this kind at least, was in the thoughts of Hannah, when Catherine and her husband visited the dame's dwelling.

"Many a future visit was paid by the same parties to Hannah, and on each successive occasion the old woman looked narrowly, though not unobtrusively as possible into the state of the wife's feelings, with a motherly anxiety to know if she was happy. For though Hannah, seeing Catherine's affections deeply engaged had made light of her early remark upon the strange and frequently observable in the look in manner of William Hutton, the old woman was never able to rid her own mind altogether from misgivings on the subject. For many months after Catherine's marriage, however, Hannah could discover nothing but open unalloyed happiness in the air of the youthful wife. But at length Hannah's anxious eye detected something like a change—Catherine seemed sometimes to fall into fits of abstraction; not unlike those which had been observed in her husband. The aged dame felt greatly distressed at the thought of her dear Catherine being unhappy, but for a long time she held her peace upon the subject, trusting that the cloud might be a temporary one, and would disappear.

It was not so unfortunately. The 'tho' in her manner to each other when together nothing but the most cordial affection was observable, Catherine, which she came alone to see Hannah, always seemed a prey to some uneasiness, which all her efforts could not conceal from her old friend. Even when she became for the first time a mother and with all the beautiful pride of a young mother's love presented her babe to Hannah, the latter could not see signs of a secret grief imprinted on Catherine's brow.

Hoping by her counsel to bring relief to Hannah at last, she took an opportunity to tell the young wife what she had observed, and earnestly besought her confidence.

At first Catherine staggered forth a hurried assurance that she was perfectly happy, and in a few seconds belied her words by burying into tears, and owning she was very unhappy.

"But I cannot, Hannah," she exclaimed, "I cannot tell the cause—not even to you."

"Don't say so, my poor Catherine, it is not curiosity that prompts me to interfere."

"Oh, no, Hannah," replied the young wife, "I know you speak from love to me."

"Well, then," continued the dame, "open your heart to me. As a good adviser, Catherine was silent.

"Is your husband harsh to you?" asked the dame.

"No, no," cried the wife, "man could not be kinder to a woman than he is to me."

"Perhaps he indulges in drink?" inquired the dame.

"Hannah, you mistake altogether," was Catherine's reply, "my husband is as free from all such faults as ever man was."

"My dear child," said the old woman, "all most smiling as the idea entered her head, 'you are not suspicious, nor jealous—'"

"I have never had a moment's cause, Hannah," answered Catherine. "No, my griefs are not of that nature. He is one of the best and dearest of husbands."

Old Hannah was puzzled at these replies, as she was distressed at the open avowal of Catherine's having some cause for sorrow; but seeing that her young friend could not make up her mind to a disclosure at the time, the aged dame gave up her inquiries, and told Catherine to think seriously of the propriety of confiding all to her.

Hannah conceived that on mature consideration, Catherine would come to the resolution of seeking counsel at the cottage. And she was not wrong. In a few days after their last conversation, the young wife came to visit Hannah again, and after a little embarrassed talk, entered on the subject which was uppermost in the minds of both.

"Yes, Hannah," said Catherine, "I fear you can serve me in nothing—I fear no living being can serve me. Oh, Hannah, good as my husband appears to be—good as he is, there is some dreadful weight pressing upon his mind, which destroys his peace—and mine too. Alas the gloomy fate which you as well as I have noticed in him, are not, I fear, without cause!"—Catherine wept in silence for a moment, and then continued:

"All that I know from this cause arises from his expressions—his dreadful expressions—while he is asleep in his bed. Hannah! he speaks in broken language of murder—of having committed murder! Hannah! perhaps a woman deceived and killed by him."

As Catherine said this, she shuddered, and buried her face in that of her babe which she carried in her arms.

Hannah was shocked to hear of this, but her good sense led her to suggest, for the comfort of the poor wife, that it was perfectly possible for her husband to consider himself a murderer in his sleep, and speak of it, without the slightest reality in the whole affair.

"Ah, Hannah," said Catherine sadly, "these dreadful sayings are not the result of one night's mere slumber. They occur often—too often. Besides when I first heard him mutter in his sleep these horrible things, I mentioned the matter to him in the morning at our breakfast, and he laughed at it, but he grew much agitated, and telling me to pay no attention to such things, as he sometimes talked nonsense, he knew, he knew, in his sleep, he rose and leaving his meal unfinished—indeed scarcely touched. I am sure he does not know how often he speaks in his sleep, for I have never mentioned the subject again—though my rest is destroyed by it. And then his fits of sadness at ordinary moments! Hannah! Hannah! he is not good—so kind—so difficult to God and man! He has too much tenderness and feeling to harm a fly! Hannah, what am I to think or do, for I am wretched at present!"

It was long ere the old dame replied to this question. She mused greatly on what had been told to her, and in the end said to Catherine: "My poor child, I cannot believe that William is guilty of what lays seemingly at his door. But if the worst be true, it is best for you to know it, than to be in his loving suspense for ever. Go and gain his confidence, Catherine, tell him all that has come to your ear, and say you did so by advice."

Hannah continued to use persuasions of the same kind for some time longer, and at length

sent Catherine home, firmly resolved to follow the counsel given her.

On the following day Catherine once more presented herself at the abode of Hannah, and as soon as she had entered exclaimed: "Dear mother, I have told him all! He will be here soon, to explain everything to us both."

"The old women did not exactly comprehend this, 'has he not?' said she, 'given an explanation to you?'"

"No, Hannah," said Catherine, "but oh, he is not guilty. When I had spoken to him as you had desired me, he was silent for a long time, and he then took me in his arms, Hannah, and kissed me, saying, 'my darling Catherine, I ought to have confided to you long before, I have been unfortunately not guilty. Go to, kind Hannah! and I will soon follow you, and set your mind at ease, as far as it can be done. Had I known how much you had been suffering, I would have done this long before.'"

"These were his words, but Hannah, he may be unfortunate but not guilty!"

Hannah and Catherine said little to each other, until the husband of the latter came to the cottage. William sat down, gravely by the side of his wife, and after kindly inquiring for the old woman, at once commenced to tell his story.

"The reasons of the unhappy exclamations in my sleep, which have weighed so much on my mind, dear Catherine, may be very soon told. They arose from a circumstance which embittered my own peace, but which I hope is to be regarded as a sad calamity rather than a crime. When I entered the army, which I did at the age of nineteen, the recruiting party to which I attached myself was sent to Scotland, where we remained but a few months being ordered again to England in order to be transported to the continent. One unhappy morning, as we were passing out of the town where we had rested on our march southward, my companion and I happened to see a girl, apparently about 15 years of age, washing clothes in a tub. Being the most light-hearted, amongst the light-hearted, I took up a large stone with the intention of splashing the water against the girl. She stopped hastily, and, looking to the head, when I threw the stone, it struck her on the head, and she fell to the ground with, I fear, skull fractured. Stupified by what I had done, I stood gazing on the stream of blood rushing from my poor victim's head, when my companion observed that no one had seen us, for it was then early in the morning, we hurried off. We were not pursued, we were in a few weeks, on the continent—but the image of that bleeding girl followed me everywhere; and since I came home, I never dared enquire the result, lest suspicion would be excited, and I should be hung for murder. For I fear, from the dreadful nature of the blow, that the death of that poor creature lies at my door."

While Hutton was relating this story, he had turned his eyes to the window, what was his astonishment, as he was concluding to hear old Hannah cry aloud: "Thank God!" while his wife broke into a hysterical passion of tears and sobs, and threw herself into his arms.

"My dear husband!" cried she, as her voice found utterance. "That town was Morpeth!"

"It was," said he.

"Dear William!" the wife then cried, "I am that girl!"

"You Catherine," cried the amazed and enraptured husband, as he pressed her to his breast.

"Yes," said old Hannah, from whose eyes tears of joy were fast dropping; "the girl whom you unfortunately struck was she who is now the wife of your bosom; but your tears have magnified the blow. Catherine found by herself alone the accident; and though she lost a little blood and was stunned for a time, she soon got round again. Praise be to heaven for bringing about this blessed explanation!"

"Amen," cried Catherine and her husband. Peace and happiness, as much as usually falls to the lot of mortals, were the lot of Catherine and her husband from this time forward, their great source of inquietude being thus taken away. The wife then loved the husband more from the discovery that the circumstances which had caused her distress, was but a proof of his extreme tenderness, of heart and conscience; and William was attached to her more strongly to Catherine, after finding her to be the person whom he had unwillingly injured. A new tie, as it were, had been formed between them. Strange as this may appear, it is true.

Foreign and Colonial.
Candidates.

Opposition: Mr. Ministerial. Several who cannot be classed with either party have no letter attached.

Brant East—David Christie, O. D. McKerrlie, M.

Brant West—Herbert Biggar, O. George S. Wilkes, M. Wm. Matthews, M.

Brookville—John Booth, O. George Sherwood, M.

Bytown—Robert Bell, A. Yelding, P. Powell, A. Gibbs, R. W. Scott, all Ministerials.

Carlton—Hugh Torrey, O. W. Powell, M. E. Malloch, M.

Canwell—John S. Macdonald, O.

Dundas—William Cook, O. John Cryslar, M. Geo. Brouse, M.

Durham East—J. S. Smith, O. F. Burton, M.

Huron and Bruce—John Holmes, O. Wm. Cayley, M.

Kent—Archd. McKellar, O. E. Larnell, M. Kingston—John A. Macdonald, M. John Shaw, O.

Lambton—H. McKenzie, O. Malcolm Cameron, M.

Lanark North—Robert Bell, O. Lanark South—James Shaw, M. Col. Playfair, O.

Leeds & Greenville—D. Wylie, O. Dr. Clutch, M. Dr. Morton.

Leeds South—John Kilborn, O. W. O. Trett, M.

Lennox & Addington—D. Roblin, M. Mr. Hooper, O.

Lincoln—Wm. H. Merritt, O. J. W. O. Clark, M.

London—E. Leonard, O. Wm. Carling, M. Middlesex East—Josiah Blackburn, O. Marcus Talbot, M.

Middlesex West—John Scatherd, O. James Daniell, O. A. P. Macdonald, M. H. D. Munro, M. Mr. Moyle.

Niagara—Mr. Currie, O. Wm. Dickson, M. John Simpson, M.

Norfolk—Walter Popple, O. Oliver Blake, O.

Northumberland East—John R. Clark, O. A. H. Meyer, M.

Northumberland West—Sydney Smith, O. Asa Burnham.

Ontario North—Joseph Gould, O. Ogle R. Gowan, M.

Ontario South—O. Morav, O.

Orford North—George Brown, O. S. Connor, O. D. Mathieson, M. D. G. Miller, M.

Orford South—Dr. Cook, M. Mr. VanNort, M. Mr. Mason, O.

Peel—James C. Atkins, O. Geo. Wright, M.

Perth—Wm. Macdonnell, O. T. Daly, M. P. R. Jarvis.

Peterboro—Thomas Short, O. W. S. Conger, M.

Prescott—Mr. McCann, M.

Prince Edward—Dr. Dorland, O. Mr. Stevenson, M.

Renfrew—John Supple, M.

T T

THOMAS NIXON,
 GRATEFUL for past favors begs to remind his
 numerous friends and Customers that he has
 on hand (and will dispose of at the lowest
 penetrating profit) a very large assortment of the
 choicest
TEAS, GROCERIES,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
In the Grocery Department will be found—
Teas, Spices,
Coffee, Tobaccos,
Cocoa, Cigars.

In the Provision Department

Trout. (Fresh and in Barrel.) Herrings, C^d.
 Fish, (dry,) Codfish, (in Barrel.) Potatoes,
 Flour, Peas,
 Oatmeal, Crackers,
 Biscuits, Cornmeal,

ON THE BOOKSHELVES
Are kept a good supply of English and American
BOOKS, in almost all the departments, of Science
and Literature, in various styles of binding, togeth-
er with a first-rate supply of Family Bibles, Testa-
ments and Prayer Books.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Stationery of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Dolls, Re-
sical Instruments, Blank Books, Music Books,
Pens, &c., &c.
Newmarket, Dec. 1, 1856. V. 51

 **FISH! FISH! FISH!** 

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that having made arrangements with parties at Collingwood he will be prepared to supply fresh Fish throughout the season, to those who may require the same.

THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Dec. 5, 1855.

200,000 BRICKS of excellent quality, for sale by
D. SUTHERLAND,
Newmarket, Oct. 31, 1856. 11-39
"Equitable" Fire Insurance Company

OF LONDON.
CAPITAL, £500,000 STERLING.
General Agent, British North American Colonies
FREDERICK R. STARR,
MONTREAL.
This Office is situated in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, Canada.

This Office insures against Loss or Damage by Fire, all descriptions of Buildings, including Mills and Manufactories, and the Goods, Wares and Merchandise in the same; Ships in Harbour or in dock; Craft on Navigable Rivers and Canals, and the Goods laden in the same; and Farming Stock of all descriptions.

With this view, an annual investigation will be made into each class of risk, and a return of one moiety of fifty per cent.—of the net excess will be made to all classes of Insured, whose Policies have been in force for

The engagements of the *"Equitable"* are guaranteed by a responsible proprietary, and an ample subscribed Capital. The insured are free from the liabilities of a *Mutual Insurance Society*, and entitled, according to the plan of the Company, to a return of half the profits.

Losses are made good without deduction of discount, and are adjusted and paid in Montreal, without reference to London.

R. H. SMITH, Agent,
Newmarket.

March 12th, 1852.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Chartered by act of Parliament,
Capital 100,000.
Home Office Toronto,
President, **I. C. GILMER,**
Vice President, **THOS. HAWORTH.**
DIRECTORS.

GEORGE SUTCHIE,
JAMES BEATY,
WALTER MACFARLANE,
W. HENDERSON,
RICH LEWIS,
T. P. ROBERTS,
M. P. HAYS,
ANGUS MORRISON, Solicitor,
ROBT. STANTON, Sec'y. & Treasr.,
The Subscriber has been duly appointed Agent
in Newmarket for the above Company, and will
give personal attention to parties desirous of effecting

ing Insurance &c.
New market, Feb. 17, 1854.

THOMAS NIXON.
11-2

Patent Lifting Pump

PATENT LIFTING PUMP.
Invented by Mr. John Dehnitz—one of the firm,
and allowed by competent Judges to be the most
superior kind of Pump now in use. From the na-
ture and simplicity of its construction, by the aid

SPRING PISTON,
Iron valve and Jam-Nut Joints—working in an Iron
cylinder, the water, instead of being sucked up as
in most kinds, is lifted from the bottom—and with
great ease—thus avoiding friction and there-
by rendering it almost impossible to get out of re-
pair. The lever works in a cast Iron form bolted
to the platform covering the well and to the pump—

The pumps have been tried in wells where depths of from fifty to seventy feet, with admirable success—and satisfactory references can be given.

Warranty to extend for Three Years.

The subscribers are also manufacturing an excellent

WOODEN PUMP,

adapted to Wells Four feet deep, or less, to which

they would call attention. Upwards of 100 of these Pumps have been sold in this Section of country during the past summer. References of a satisfactory character can be given, to any person calling at their Manufactory, Newmarket.

All orders for either of the above Pumps, addressed (post-paid) to the Newmarket Post-Office, will receive prompt attention.

J. JAMES & Co.

Newmarket, Aug. 21, 1856. 17-23

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY
ERASTUS JACKSON,

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NEWMARKET.
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